

THE DAILY NEWS.

SUNDAY APRIL 25, 1875.

NORTH CAROLINA.

JIM FENTON'S COURTING.

"Miss Butterworth, how fare ye?" said Jim.

"I remember you," said Miss Butterworth, peering up into his face, to peer at his features in the dim light.

"You are Jim Fenton, whom I met last spring, at the town meeting."

"I knowed ye does. Be'st putty chirk,

this summer?"

"Very well, I thank you sir," and Miss Butterworth dropped a courteous bow, and then sitting down, she pointed him to a chair.

"Well, Miss Butterworth," he said, rising, "you're own business, but there'll be a house, an' a stoo-

an' a bureau, an' a ladder for flowers, my Connie will draw the lumber, an' Benedict'll put it together,

an' Jim Fenton'll be the busiest and happiest man in a hundred mile."

As Jim rose, Miss Butterworth also stood up, and looked up into his face.

"Do you know I take to little things, wonderful, if they're only little?" said he. "There's Benedict's little boy! I feel 'im fur hours arter he've had 'im in my arms, jest because he's alive an' little. An' I don't know—I—i—well, I guess it's over."

"Oh, they are all particular jobs," responded Miss Butterworth, shaking her head.

"This is a job for particular folks."

"Folks are all alike too," said Miss Butterworth, sharply.

"These clo'es," said Jim, "are fur a good man an' a little boy. They has nothin' but rage on 'em an' won't till ye make these clo'es. This man is a perticular friend of mine, an' the boy is just like him. He's a bit better nor any minister in Seavonians. If you know what I know."

Miss Butterworth, I don't know but you'd do somethin' that you'd be ashamed of an' I don't know but you'd dosomethin' that I suld be ashamed of. Strange things has happened, an' if you want to know what they be, you must make know to me."

Jim had aimed straight at one of the most powerful motives in human nature, and the woman began to relent, and to talk more as if it were possible for her to undertake the job.

"It may be," said the tailor, thinking, and scratching the top of her head with a hair-pin, "that I can work it in; but I haven't the means."

"Well, now, let's see," said Jim, pondering. "Whar is there about such a man? Can't ye remember a man that used to be here by the name of—Benedict, wasn't it?—a fellow up about my ear—only fleshier nor he was? An' the little feller—well, he's bigger nor Benedict's boy—bigger, leastways, nor he was."

Miss Butterworth rose to her feet, went up to Jim, and looked him sharply in the eyes.

"Can you tell me anything about Benedict and his boy?"

"All that any feller knows I know," said Jim, "an' I've never told nobody in Seavonians."

"Jim Fenton, you needn't be afraid of me."

"Oh, I ain't. I like ye better nor any woman I seen."

"But you needn't be afraid to tell me," said Miss Butterworth, blushing.

"An' will ye make the clo'es?"

"Yes, I'll make the clothes, if I make them for nothing, and sit up nights to do it."

"I've your timber now," said Jim, and he had a woman's hand in his own almost before he knew it, and his face grew crimson to the roots of his bushy hair.

Miss Butterworth drew her chair up to him, and in a low tone he told her the whole long story as only he knew it, and only he could tell it.

"I've your timber now," said Jim, and he had a woman's hand in his own almost before he knew it, and his face grew crimson to the roots of his bushy hair.

"Well, turn about's fair play, they say, an' I think you're the most genuine creetur' I ever seen!" responded Jim. "All we want up in the woods now is a woman, an' I'd sooner have you than nor any other."

"Poh! what a spoon you are!" said Miss Butterworth, under her breath.

"Thee's your timber now," said Jim, for the pattiest kind of a buck."

"But you're a blockhead—a great, good blockhead. That's just what you are," said Miss Butterworth, laughing in spite of herself.

The Clinton *Reporter*, printed at Lock Haven, is a candid journal.

It says: "We do not take half the interest now in that Connecticut election, that we did two weeks ago."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

"Jim," she said at last, "I believe you are a good man. I believe you are honorable, and that you mean well toward me; but we have been brought up very differently, and the life into which you wish to bring me would be very strange to me. I doubt whether I could be happy in it."

Jim saw that it would not help to speak further, that the reason of her hesitation. He knew he was rough and unaccustomed to every sort of refinement, but he also knew that he was truthful, and honorable, and faithful; and with trust in his own motives and trust in Miss Butterworth's good sense and discretion, he withheld any further exhibition of his wish to settle the affair on the spot.

"Well, Miss Butterworth," he said, rising, "you're own business, but there'll be a house, an' a stoo-

an' a bureau, an' a ladder for flowers, my Connie will draw the lumber, an' Benedict'll put it together,

an' Jim Fenton'll be the busiest and happiest man in a hundred mile."

As Jim rose, Miss Butterworth also stood up, and looked up into his face.

"Do you know I take to little things, wonderful, if they're only little?" said he. "There's Benedict's little boy! I feel 'im fur hours arter he've had 'im in my arms, jest because he's alive an' little. An' I don't know—I—i—well, I guess it's over."

"Oh, they are all particular jobs," responded Miss Butterworth, shaking her head.

"This is a job for particular folks."

"Folks are all alike too," said Miss Butterworth, sharply.

"These clo'es," said Jim, "are fur a good man an' a little boy. They has nothin' but rage on 'em an' won't till ye make these clo'es. This man is a perticular friend of mine, an' the boy is just like him. He's a bit better nor any minister in Seavonians. If you know what I know."

Miss Butterworth, I don't know but you'd do somethin' that you'd be ashamed of an' I don't know but you'd dosomethin' that I suld be ashamed of. Strange things has happened, an' if you want to know what they be, you must make know to me."

Jim had aimed straight at one of the most powerful motives in human nature, and the woman began to relent, and to talk more as if it were possible for her to undertake the job.

"It may be," said the tailor, thinking, and scratching the top of her head with a hair-pin, "that I can work it in; but I haven't the means."

"Well, now, let's see," said Jim, pondering. "Whar is there about such a man? Can't ye remember a man that used to be here by the name of—Benedict, wasn't it?—a fellow up about my ear—only fleshier nor he was? An' the little feller—well, he's bigger nor Benedict's boy—bigger, leastways, nor he was."

Miss Butterworth rose to her feet, went up to Jim, and looked him sharply in the eyes.

"Can you tell me anything about Benedict and his boy?"

"All that any feller knows I know," said Jim, "an' I've never told nobody in Seavonians."

"Jim Fenton, you needn't be afraid of me."

"Oh, I ain't. I like ye better nor any woman I seen."

"But you needn't be afraid to tell me," said Miss Butterworth, blushing.

"An' will ye make the clo'es?"

"Yes, I'll make the clothes, if I make them for nothing, and sit up nights to do it."

"I've your timber now," said Jim, and he had a woman's hand in his own almost before he knew it, and his face grew crimson to the roots of his bushy hair.

Miss Butterworth drew her chair up to him, and in a low tone he told her the whole long story as only he knew it, and only he could tell it.

"I've your timber now," said Jim, and he had a woman's hand in his own almost before he knew it, and his face grew crimson to the roots of his bushy hair.

"Well, turn about's fair play, they say, an' I think you're the most genuine creetur' I ever seen!" responded Jim. "All we want up in the woods now is a woman, an' I'd sooner have you than nor any other."

"Poh! what a spoon you are!" said Miss Butterworth, under her breath.

"Thee's your timber now," said Jim, for the pattiest kind of a buck."

"But you're a blockhead—a great, good blockhead. That's just what you are," said Miss Butterworth, laughing in spite of herself.

The Clinton *Reporter*, printed at Lock Haven, is a candid journal.

It says: "We do not take half the interest now in that Connecticut election, that we did two weeks ago."

CAT ISLAND GUANO.

GUANOS.

OFFICE OF THOS. BRANCH & CO.,

100 BROAD ST., RICHMOND, VA.

BANKERS and COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

TRADE AND BUSINESS.

AND A REVIEW.

100 BROAD ST., RICHMOND, VA.

GUANOS.

GUANOS.</p

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.
THE DAILY NEWS IS THE ONLY PAPER IN RALEIGH THAT TAKES THE TELEGRAPHIC REPORTS, AND IS THE ONLY ONE THAT FURNISHES THE LATEST NEWS AND MARKET REPORTS.

NOON DISPATCHES.

STEAMERS BURNT ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

Terrible Loss of Life—Women and Children the Principal Sufferers.

NEW ORLEANS, April 24.—The burning last night of the steamers *Expositor* and *Boswell* resulted in the death of quite a number of persons. The hulls of the two vessels have been towed across the river. The *Kyle* floated about two miles down the river and sunk.

Capt. Reeves, of the *Expositor*, had a party aboard. Most of the ladies were ashore. His daughter was lost. The early estimates reduce the loss to about 50.

The Capt. and Watchman of the Badmen report, about twenty-five women and children lost from that boat and the same number is estimated by the spectators. Among the frantic crowd upon the *Expositor's* forecastle about twenty were rescued, among whom were Captain and Mrs. Scott. Those rescued were badly wounded, among whom were persons who went aboard the burning boats to assist in saving life. Some instances of extraordinary heroism and endurance. All three boats were tattered to the ring bolt, and in the hurry of cutting the *Kyle's* moorings the three boats drifted into the lamentable scene of disorder among the shipwrecked tugs that endeavored to save lives. One boat had oil, which floated burning on the water among those struggling for shore. The estimates of the lost reduced to 34.

THE GREAT WEST.

The Condition of the Crops—the General Prospect.

ST LOUIS, April 24.—Reports from the State show three quarters of the wheat lost. Their will be a half acre average oats crop. Corn to be planted. The peach crop of Missouri and Arkansas nearly destroyed. Apples and pears uninjured. The wheat in Indiana is badly injured. Rye and Barley crops also short. The crops in Kansas are in a condition of total despair. Michigan badly injured. In Nebraska the prospects are faltering. Wisconsin, oats and barley badly injured. The prospects for winter wheat in Illinois very discouraging, many wheat fields being plowed for corn.

The Late Louisville Lottery—The "Beautiful Snow."

LOUISVILLE April 24th.—Several thousand ticket holders in the late library lottery have placed their coupons in the hands of Blanton Dunnigan to bring suit against the managers for breach of contract to recover their money.

OSWEGO April 24th.—Snow three inches deep.

Miscellaneous Items.

The Spanish residents of New York commented yesterday, the 23rd, on the mystery of the death of Cervantes, author of *Don Quixote*. Flags flowers and bouquets were the order of the day.

The St. Joseph's Roman Church of San Jose, Cal., was burned Friday. Loss \$50,000.

Force & Son's linseed oil factory, New York, has been burned. Loss \$12,500.

The Archbishops of Mexico have issued an address regarding the church laws. It enjoins obedience to the laws and advise the Catholics to be patient.

Capt. A. R. St. Johns, Agent of the People's line of Albany steamers, has succeeded.

Sufolof's large cotton factory at Manayunk, Pa., has been destroyed by fire.

The English colliery owners throw open their pits to the miners on Monday at a reduction of 15 per cent, in wages.

DISAPPOINTED LOVE AND ITS TERRIBLE RESULTS!

A man attempts to kill his sweetheart and her mother, and then kills himself.

CUBA N.Y. April 24th.—A young Irishman James Lafferty, being refused by an eighteen year old daughter of George Vining, living near Albany, New York, last evening, drew a revolver and shot her in the head. Her mother hearing the report of the pistol, rushed in the room Lafferty shot her in the right temple. He placed the pistol to his own head and fired, blowing off the side of his head the woman will recover. He had previously killed his grandmother.

MIDNIGHT DISPATCHES.

Telegraphic Sparks.

The approach of warm weather does not encourage the friends of Gen. Jack C. Breckinridge, though various results are not immediately apprehended.

Reports concerning the tobacco plants in Louisville are most favorable.

Major Barret, of St. Louis, is dead.

The strikers of the Natie and Astic Mills, at Providence, will resume work.

See Bristow will not accept the Attorney Generalship, if tendered him. The President has not accepted Gen. Williams' resignation, but will do so.

He says as that Henry T. Blow and Ex-Senator Cole, of California, will be tendered portfolios in the Interior Department.

The strike of the cotton operatives at Blackburn, Eng., has ended.

The Beecher trial is to be adjourned for a week to enable the counsel to prepare their stories. A *caterer* has been found who will swear that Mr. and Mrs. Beecher were served by him on the alibi day. He made a note of it.

A velocity wind visited Norfolk yesterday evening traveling at the speed of 42 miles an hour. Danger to shipping apprehended.

First Lieut. E. B. Wool, sixth Light Dragoon, and Captain and artillery, first Lieut. J. M. Marshall, fourth artillery, have been appointed Captains and Assistant Quarter-masters.

NEW CUT HERRINGS.
Bolles, new N. C. Cut Herrings, received to-day at W. C. & A. B. STRONACH'S.

Resolutions of Respect.
RALEIGH ACADEMY OF MEDICINE, APRIL 24.

A called meeting of the Raleigh Academy of Medicine was held at Dr. J. B. Dunn's Office. The following Fellows were present: Dr. John B. Dunn, Wm. G. Hill, Peter F. Hines, F. Burke Haywood, R. B. Haywood, Eugene Green, E. B. Little, G. W. Graham, T. L. B. Monroe, Wm. Little and R. H. Forbes.

Dr. Dunn, the President, called the Academy to order, and stated the object of the meeting, which was to pay the last respects to Dr. Wm. H. McKee, a beloved son and brother, Dr. W. H. McKee, who departed this life, this morning, at twenty minutes past 12 o'clock. Dr. Dunn, Dr. Hill, and Hill, also made some fitting remarks.

Dr. Johnson, offered the following resolution:

Resolved.—That in the death of Dr. Wm. H. McKee, which occurred on the 24th instant, we deplore the loss of a man whose worth and talents will be missed by all who knew him with remarkable fortitude and patience; the medical profession has lost a valuable member; the community a faithful worker, kind-hearted and gentle gentleman, whose knowledge and character will be missed by all who knew him; and his family a devotedly affectionate counsellor and friend.

Resolved.—That the Fellows of this Academy of Medicine of which the late Dr. Wm. H. McKee was a valuable member, extend their sympathies to his wife and family, and offer their sincere condolence for them in their great bereavement and loss.

Resolved.—That the Academy adjourn to tomorrow afternoon, at the Mayor's Office to-morrow afternoon at 3:30 p.m.

PETER E. HINES, M. D., President.

R. H. FORBES, M. D., Secretary.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DOLLAR REWARD.

LOST.—Between the Insane Asylum and the N. C. Depot, a Gold Necklace. The Finder will receive the thanks of the owner as it was a memento from a dear departed friend and the above reward by returning it to me.

MRS. ALVIN SORRELL.

OFFICE OF THE LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA.

ST. LOUIS, April 15, 1857.

In accordance with the provisions of Section 5 of the Charter, an election for five members of the General Board of Directors, to be held at the General Office, in St. Louis, Mo., on Tuesday, the 18th day of May, 1857. The poll will be open from 10 A.M. to 2 P.M.

H. W. HOUGH, President.

J. M. PIERCE, Secretary.

PETER E. HINES, M. D., President.

R. H. FORBES, M. D., Secretary.

ANNUAL STATEMENT FOR

A CHANGING OF SCHEDULE

RALEIGH & GASTON RAILROAD,

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,

Raleigh, North Carolina.

MAILED—**TO ALL**

LYNCHBURG INSURANCE COMPANY.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

Established in 1854.

CASH ASSETS,

\$250,000.00.

OLD DOMINION INSURANCE COMPANY.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

Organized in 1870.

INSURANCE.

ALBEMARLE INSURANCE COMPANY,

CHARLOTTEVILLE, VIRGINIA.

Established in 1854.

CASH ASSETS,

\$32,500.00.

SAFE MAKERS TO U. S. GOVERNMENT.

THE CHANGE OF GAUGE

RALEIGH PUBLIC

before, and all in want do well to call early, as the rush has already commenced.

THE MANUFACTURING DEPARTMENT

is complete in all its branches, with the best workmen in the State on the bench.

Orders from the Country respectfully solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.

april 3-3m

400 KEYS NAILS IN STOCK.

Bottom Prices to Merchants, Dealers, &c.

JULIUS LEWIS & CO.,

Fisher Building, Raleigh, N. C.

DEAR THIS NOTICE.

Having closed my saloon, I offer for sale part of all the fixtures pertaining thereto, to intending to devote my attention exclusively to the

Furniture Business.

The articles to be sold are as follows: One

Bar Counter, one Lunch Counter, six Mar-

tin Glasses, Pictures, &c.

The stock of Wines and Liquors on hand

I will sell at a reasonable price, and they

embrace the finest brands, including

Gin, Schiedt's Schnaps, Apple Brandy,

French Brandy, Kummel, &c.

and other brands of fine Whiskey, Sherry,

Port, Claret, Hock and Champagne Wines,

&c.

4,000 CHOICE CIGARS.

Those wishing to purchase any of the

above articles would do well to call

upon me before buying, as the

articles will be placed in hands of an offer-

er for 6¢.

A. W. FRAPS.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

ONE LIGHT BUGGY,

IN perfect order, one heavy one-horse wagon,

one A. O. 1 dump Cart, for sale by

april 10-11 W. C. & A. B. STRONACH.

DESIRABLE LAND FOR SALE.

For sale Five Hundred and Thirty Acres

in Warren County in half mile of Littleton

Depot on the R. R. G. R. R. to be sold in

trust to suit purchasers.

Address at one.

WALTER CLARK.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Raleigh, N. C.

Practice limited to the

EYE, EAR AND THROAT,

Office over Peacock, Lee & Co.'s Drug Store.

april 10-11

IMPORANT NOTICE.

HAT WAREHOUSE.

W. M. BRINCKERHOFF & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

HATS, STRAW GOODS,

PARASOLS AND UMBRELLAS.

472 BROADWAY,

NEW YORK.

april 10-11

AN IMPORTED NATURAL GUANO.

A GENUINE ANIMAL DEPOSIT.

Every Cargo will be ANALYZED Before it is Offered for Sale.

Examine the Analyses and Letters of Prof. P. H. WILSON, Baltimore; Prof. H. C. WHITE, Professor of Chemistry, University of Georgia; Prof. F. A. GENTH, Philadelphia;

phila., Professor of Applied Chemistry, University of Pennsylvania.